

THE SUGAR TRUST.

Facts of Interest About the Great Combination.

How Claus Spreckles Fought the Eastern Refiners.

It is generally known that a trust is formed for the purpose of controlling production of certain articles, and if this purpose is attained success is assured. The ratio of success to failures is about one-half, demonstrating that it is quite a different matter to conceive a thing and to put it into successful operation.

In conversation with a well-known stock broker, whose office is located upon F street, a reporter of The Evening Star recently gleaned considerable information about trusts and their methods and capitalization. Among the long list of stocks quoted daily and published in The Star, a number of trust whose names hardly convey to the uninformed the nature of the combination quoted in the market. The broker said:

"The history of trusts is short, comparatively speaking, as prior to 1890 very few of the combinations, such as they are now, were known to those familiar with the stock exchange bulletin boards and quotations. The success of the larger combines gave a great boom to the idea of controlling production under one head, and as a result trusts became a great fad with would-be Napoleons of finance. Millions were made and millions were lost."

About the best known of all trusts at the present time is the American Sugar Refining Company, but few people are aware of the immense amount of money wrapped up in the concern. This combine is a New Jersey corporation, with an original capital of 50,000,000 divided equally between the common and preferred stockholders. In January 1892, an additional \$25,000,000 in stock was voted making the capital of the trust \$75,000,000. This additional \$25,000,000, was voted to buy up sugar refineries. The stock is a great speculative, being good to buy or sell anywhere, from 75 to 100, and many Washington people will vouch for the correctness of this statement. The great Havemeyer, the Spreckles, the Franklin Sugar Company and others, are in the trust, which has a tremendous grip on the sugar producing business of the country east of the Rocky mountains.

"Several good stories are told in connection with the expenditure of the \$25,000,000 additional stock that was voted in 1892 in which Mr. Claus Spreckles figures as the bright particular star. For many years back Mr. Spreckles has had a monopoly of the Pacific coast, and all he asked of the trust was that he be left alone. But the trust felt strong, and invaded his territory. This aroused the strong Teutonic blood in Mr. Spreckles and he decided to retaliate in kind. He came east, and after purchasing a site in Philadelphia, he started the ball of competition rolling. He not only built a million-dollar plant, but prepared for a long fight by persuading farmers to go into the cultivation of sugar beets, promising to take the entire product at profitable figures. Many farmers stopped raising tobacco and went into the sugar beet cultivation, and made money at it, too."

"Seeing these preparations for a great fight the trust decided upon a compromise, but Mr. Spreckles, seeing his great hold on the trust, decided to make them pay for inaugurating the fight. His plant in Philadelphia cost, all told, about \$1,500,000, and to pacify the farmers around that city would take another \$500,000. The trust proposed that they vacate the Pacific coast and take the Philadelphia plant off Spreckles' hands at \$2,000,000. But Spreckles said he was making money in the East and would rather remain. But this proved to be a big bluff. At any rate it went through. Six months later Spreckles was given possession of the Pacific coast and something over \$3,000,000 to vacate the East. He moved. The history of the big sugar refinery at Locust Point, near Baltimore, is practically the same. A syndicate banded together to squeeze the sugar trust, and like the Nickel Plate deal, they yanked off the pot."—Washington Star.

An Indication.

"I guess Skiddins has just made another of his flying trips to New York," said a young man in one of the departments.

"What makes you think so?"

"He just borrowed a quarter from me to get his lunch with."—Washington Star.

A Good Indian.

Sharp Nose will get a pension. You don't know Sharp Nose personally, and perhaps you never heard of this good old Indian that the Government of the United States proposes to take care of for the remainder of his days. Sharp Nose is called a good Indian, not for any special gentleness of spirit, lack of interest in a good lively fight, or the absence of any of the other qualities that make the true Indian, but because he has always been a true friend of the Great Father in Washington. A bill providing for a pension for the old Indian chief has just been favorably reported in the House of Representatives, and it ought to be and probably will become a law. It is a very unusual kind of a pension. The Indian is now very old, and he resides on the Shoshone Indian reservation, and his Post Office address is Fort Washakie, Fremont county, in the State of Wyoming. He was born a war chief of the Northern Arapahoe Indians, and for many years was scout and guide with the United States troops on the Western frontier. Sharp Nose has made some good friends in his long service, and some of them speak of him in terms of admiration that would make even an old Indian's ears tingle and his heart elate with pride.

Every boy in the United States has heard about Sitting Bull and Rain-in-the-Face, who won their fame in the great massacre on the Little Big Horn. Those were the kind of Indians that were only good dead, but how many have heard of the brave Sharp Nose, who was in command of the friendly Indian scouts in the battles of that year in the Big Horn Mountains?

It is well for the Government to reward such services and for the younger generations to know that there are yet some Indians that come up to the romantic and heroic standard of Fenimore Cooper's "Last of the Mohicans." Detroit Free Press.

Business Enterprise in New York.

When the New York business man feels trade slackening he goes out and gets it. There are various ways of doing this. The florist who has employed twenty pretty girls to spread his flowers over the city hasn't hit on a bad thing, judging from indications. He is but carrying out the church fair idea, taking advantage of susceptible young men and old men on the return trip to the childless period, and it goes. These girls wear nice blue uniforms and saucy yachting caps, and very soon develop a seductive tongue. But there are other ways of pushing things, and the Sixth avenue merchants are inclined to take lessons from Baxter street. The window sampler is getting to be an old story. The sidewalk puller-in is yet a little too realistic for the semi-fashionable quarter. However, there is a near approach to it in the outside operator in front of some ladies' furnishing stores in Sixth avenue. This is in the guise of a pretty model who tries on hats for the benefit of the passing feminine crowd.

She stands a little to one side of the entrance to the establishment and tries on one hat after another. Each hat is labelled in front with a sign big enough to be read at a distance. The model is, of course, a very comely young lady. She simply puts on a hat as it is handed out to her, turns her head this way and that for a moment, takes it off, passes it in, puts on another and so on, repeating the operation all day.

On each hat is a label containing the price. It is, "This for fifteen cents," and the people have no option but to look and haven't the trouble of going into the store. It is pretty hard to get away from a New York business man when he's got anything to sell.—New York Herald.

M. Carnot and the American Boy.

One of M. Carnot's most amiable traits, and one which he shared with Mr. Gladstone, was a habit of "tipping" schoolboys on almost every available occasion. A friend of mine once saw him in the waiting-room of a French railway station carrying on an amusing conversation with a small American boy whom he had casually met there, who was minding his sister's luggage. The boy, after the manner of American youths, was charmingly candid in his remarks, and informed M. le President that he didn't care for Frenchmen, adding, "they want the earth," an American colloquialism which convulsed M. Carnot. When they parted he patted the boy on the head, and gave him a gold coin, which young America accepted with the remark that he "guessed he'd go and make himself miserable," thus giving the President further food for merriment.—London Figaro.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Absinthe is the national drink of France.

Three and one-half miles are equal to three knots.

Man is the weakest of all animals in proportion to his size.

In Russia people may not wed a fourth time nor after they are 80.

Butterflies have been known to live eighteen days after being beheaded.

A century old tortoise is exhibited in the museum at Uplands, in Colorado.

In England free dispensaries distribute \$1,000,000 worth of medicines a year.

A sufferer from Asthma at Glendale, Penn., has not slept in a bed for twenty years.

During the fourteenth century in Italy a tax was levied on everyone who wore shoes.

The first person to be hanged in England was a pirate in the reign of Henry III., 1241.

In the fourteenth century 60,000,000 people died of the black plague in Europe and Asia.

The note of the bell bird sounds like the tolling of a bell, and can be heard a distance of three miles.

Transportation of criminals was first resorted to by Great Britain in 1590 in the reign of Elizabeth.

Herodotus tells us that the number of women employed in making bread for Xerxes' army are beyond count.

A young woman somnambulist of Crab Creek, Oregon, recently plunged into a stream and swam across it while asleep.

Delplaine gives figures to prove that the planet earth has supported 66,627,342,237,075,266 human inhabitants since the beginning of time.

Bantam chickens were first brought from the East Indies, and are supposed to have received their name from Bantam, a residency of the Island of Java.

A firm in Chicago has a camera attached to its cash draw, so that if it is opened by a thief his photograph will be taken instantaneously, a bell rings, a fog horn blows a blast loud enough to awaken the dead.

An ingenious Pittsburger has devised a clothes wringer which is operated by electricity. It works automatically, and when the last piece is squeezed out a bell rings and the wash tub is turned over and emptied.

Dictator Francia, of Paraguay, once enacted a law that all males should wear some kind of hat, if only a crownless brim, so that they could show respect to their betters by removing their head coverings.

The portrait of himself which Henry Clay pronounced the best is to be found in a patchwork quilt now on exhibition in a Kentucky county fair. It ornaments the central square of the quilt, and is valued at \$1,000.

The human system can endure a heat of 212 degrees, the boiling point of water, because the skin is a bad conductor and because the perspiration cools the body. Men have withstood without injury a heat of 300 degrees for several minutes.

Railway Spine.

A man with large responsibilities is Dr. S. Marks of Milwaukee, the chief physician of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway system. "The railroads are suffering," said Dr. Marks, "from an epidemic of 'railroad spine,' and it is costing them a great deal of money. 'Railroad spine' is the name given to cases where a claimant for damages on account of injuries sustained insists that he is suffering great pain, but where the physician is unable to locate any cause for such suffering. The surgeon will go into court and swear that he can discover no injury, but the Court will hold that he cannot swear that there is no pain. I had a case of that kind some time ago. The railroad settled the case, and with the settlement the pain disappeared."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Secret of Power.

The Infanta Eulalie, who is at present staying in England for economy's sake, has uttered a great truth. She said: "People meeting me casually sometimes fancy I am proud, I can only imagine it must be because I am so erect. Now, my sister sometimes laughingly complains that no one minds her. I always say: 'Then hold yourself straight.' And therein lies the secret of power. An erect carriage and a haughtily held head avail more in commanding obedience than ancient lineage and large retent rolls."

MODISH MODELS.

DESIGNS EVOLVED FOR THE AUTUMNAL CAMPAIGN.

All About Bridesmaids—A Wedding Where There Were Twelve—Hats to Suit the Most Capricious Taste Are Shown.

HERE are some extracts (all relating to bridesmaids) from accounts of recent London weddings.

The eight bridesmaids who attended Miss Peel were all attired in white satin dresses, the bodices being trimmed with cream pointed guipure; shoulder capes of emerald green velvet, and large velvet picture hats, adorned with black feathers.

The four bridesmaids at the Trethewy-Wood wedding wore pretty yellow bengaline dresses, with black colors, the colors of the Hampshire Regiment, and black hats, trimmed with yellow flowers, and they carried yellow bouquets, tied with the regimental colors. The bridegroom to each gave a gold chain, from which

yet appeared to be caught to the broadcloth by a row of gilt buttons, which stretched from waist line to hem. The bottom of the skirt was finished by a band of th velvet gleaming with another line of gilt buttons. The bodice was heliotrope chiffon over silk and shirred to a yoke of white broadcloth outlined with very small gilt buttons. The chiffon at the waist line tucked in to a corsalet of heliotrope velvet bordered with buttons.

The draped sleeve was of white chiffon over heliotrope silk. The puff was most graceful. Below the elbow the chiffon was drawn over a tight-fitting cuff which seemed held together by a row of buttons.

DAINTY STRAW HATS.

Some of the new straw hats have crowns of one color and brims of another, like purple and green or red and blue. Some have rough effects made by straws of different color woven in, but with so much trimming as is placed on them and the facings of shirred tulle or Italian crape one sees very little of the hat itself. One hat where the rough straw was made of green and white straws, had a mass



FALL MILLINERY.

was suspended a heart-shaped locket set in diamonds.

At the marriage of the Hon. Rosa Hood, the six bridesmaids wore pure white broche dresses, trimmed with moire, and in their pretty white chip hats were roses, to correspond with the lovely bouquets of white roses which they carried.

At the Dickson-Knoeken wedding there were five bridesmaids, attired alike in white muslin dresses, made up over white satin. Their picturesque hats of black tulle were trimmed with roses, and they carried bouquets of roses and white parasols, gifts from the bridegroom.

At the marriage of Lady Esther Gove to W. F. D. Smith, M. P., says London Truth, the bridesmaids, twelve in number, included seven small children, some of whom were tiny scraps whose behavior amused one immensely. They grew so tired of standing still, those babies. And you should have seen how they admired their wedding garments. They stroked their ribbons, petted their frocks and closely examined the white roses they carried, as though scientifically tracing the cause of their perfume. Not old enough to have experienced the solace there lies in standing on one leg, they varied the monotony of standing on both by lifting their feet and gazing with great interest at their pretty shoes. "We mustn't talk," whispered one to the other, as though inviting her to a breach of the command. A dear little fat finger went up to a pair of rosy lips in reply. I never saw such a sweet little company of restless, fluttering, white-clad baby bridesmaids before. One of them was the two-year-old step-sister of the bride. Her mother looked very well in gold and white brocade. The bride's dress was most particularly pretty and becoming. One would think that all possible variations on the hackneyed theme of white satin and orange blossoms had long since been exhausted, but evidently there are brains still full of fresh ideas on even the staidest subjects. The lovely ivory-tinted satin of which Lady Esther Smith's dress consisted was trimmed with exquisite, almost priceless, point d'Alencon old family lace, and was hemmed with sprays of orange blossoms. The bodice was filled with chiffon and trimmed with lace, and the sleeves—an important feature in the architecture of a dress—were arranged in alternate puffs of satin and frills of lace. The bride wore a comb of orange blossoms under her tulle veil. Her bouquet was a perfectly glorious one, and shed fragrance for yards around it. She looked very nervous, and her color kept coming and going, but it was a sweet face that looked through the wedding veil.

BUTTONS EVERYWHERE.

Her button gown was a great success. She was conscious of this after wearing it for the first time. Such an amount of attention she had never before received. It was an imported frock and it carried just sixteen dozen buttons. They were very small buttons of glistening gilt and they shone upon her dress like cords of gold.

The skirt of this French costume was made of fine white broadcloth, with an unusual amount of fulness at the back. On the right side of the skirt a narrow panel of heliotrope velvet

of trimming consisting of green moire ribbon of the exact silvery green of the under side of poplar leaves. There was besides a grape vine, with its creamy white tufts of blossoms, its tendrils and finally two bunches of green grapes of different sizes. This was placed artistically on the top of the hat, and just under the bent part of the brim was a small cluster of ripe grapes and the faded leaves. The whole hat was really poetic.

THE NEW STYLE SHORT COAT.

The new style short coat is made of electric blue cloth, braided down the front. The coat is double-breasted, and has a large collar of the fur and an edging down one side and the cuffs



and muff of the same fur. Another coat, which is to become very popular this fall, is a loose ulster, also for driving, made of dark cloth and having a pointed collar of seal and deep cuffs of the same.

PRETTY DRESS TRIMMING.

Narrow black velvet ribbon overlaid with ceru vine lace is a pretty dress trimming. Cream lace is used as well on serge and sacking dresses as on satin. Velvet overlaid with ceru insertion is common on crepon dresses, green being the color used in one effective model. Suits made with tabs and buttons have the mock button-holes outlined with soutache. White embroidery and black satin ribbons are the trimmings used on a dark blue crepon. Silken muslin crepe lisse, mouline de sole, figured lace, spangled tulle and Liberty satin are some of the gauzy fabrics found as trimmings on the latest imported designs. Black silk muslin and jet are by far the most desirable accessories for black and white silks.

General Rule for Diets.

The general rule for all diets should be an abundance of sweet fruits, fresh or dried, green vegetables—those growing above ground receiving the preference—a small proportion of the cereals, brown bread, milk, eggs, and a little meat.—Rochester Post Express.

Printing in colors was done, in the fifteenth century.

KEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS

WORKMEN ENTOMBED.

Glass Works Burned—A Woman Ground to Pieces.

ANTHRAX PLAGUE AT TYRONE. The farmers living near Tyrone who owned the cattle that died of anthrax on the mountains several days ago have completed their summary. It shows that 124 cattle were taken to the pasture land, and of this number, only 48 have been returned, and many of these are still sick. It is estimated that there are 81 of the animals known to be dead yet unburied on the mountains, but the carcasses are not at all likely to contaminate the water supply of Tyrone. Twenty-five carcasses were found lying along the water course from which Tyrone receives a water supply, but all of these were thoroughly saturated with oil and burned.

HONORARY DELEGATES.

The governor has appointed honorary delegates to the national farmer's congress, to meet at Parkersburg, W. Va., October 3. Among them are the following: S. S. Rlyholder, Leesburg; E. S. Weigand, Beaver; S. S. Diehl, Bedford; Frank Glasgow, Bellwood; W. H. Riddle, Butler; John J. Thomas, Carrollton; Leonard Rhone, Centre Hall; Frank Mantor, Expositon; G. Hopwood, Uniontown; Major E. F. Herrington, Waynesburg; George G. Hotchenson, Warriors Mark; J. McCracken, Frotsburg and Henry F. James, Franklin.

The heaviest storm in 48 years burst on Bethlehem Saturday evening. For three quarters of an hour rain fell in torrents, lightning flashed and thunder roared when darkness overpowered everything. Hail fell in great quantities and did much damage. Fountain Valley creek, in the western part of the town, overflowed and water four feet deep entered the hotels, stores and residences, doing thousands of dollars damage. Along Second street water was ever six feet deep. Hundreds of families were flooded out.

Miss Daisy Major, a brunette, sixteen years old, who has been postmistress at Wampum fourteen months, is charged with having stolen \$3,700 from registered letters and from the postoffice. She bought jewelry and fine clothing with the money. Her father is a merchant and will make good the loss.

Mrs. Eleanor Scott, seventy years old, of Marysville, Mo., accidentally stepped off the Pullman vestibule of a moving train near Pittsburg and was ground to pieces. It was her daughter's bridal tour, and the party was going to see the encampment and visit relatives.

George Bruce, a citizen of Blackton, Mercer county, committed suicide Tuesday morning by hanging himself to a rafter in his brother's barn at Harlansburg, Lawrence county. Bruce was 43 years old, and was despondent over a love affair of many years' standing.

Thieves Tuesday night robbed Alexander Woodring, of Riceville, of \$1,040 in cash and \$700 worth of notes. The money consisted of 250 bills and 220 gold pieces, and was marked. As the family did not awaken until nearly noon, it is supposed that chloroform was used.

An explosion of gas occurred Tuesday at Centralia colliery, near Ashland. Several workmen are entombed, but they all escaped through an air course. Three were taken out badly burned, one of whom has since died.

The fourth biennial convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen began in Harrisburg Monday morning with 350 delegates. The entire day's session was given up to the reading of the report of Grand Master Sargent, who occupied the chair.

W. F. Collins & Co., general storekeepers at St. Petersburg, Clarion county, were robbed last Saturday of \$10,000 in bonds, notes and cash. Until Monday the theft was kept secret in the hope of catching the guilty persons disposing of some of the papers.

The Prison Warden's Association of the United States was in session in Pittsburg Monday, with wardens from all the prominent penal institutions in the country in attendance. Prison discipline was the principal topic of discussion.

The Keystone glass company's plant at Meadville was entirely destroyed by fire at an early hour Tuesday morning. It had not been in operation for over five years and it is supposed the fire was caused by tramp. The loss is not estimated, but it will be heavy.

James McAvoy, of Gallitzin, who shot and killed his wife at that place in August, was Tuesday found guilty of murder in the second degree. His brother Joseph, who was tried jointly with him was acquitted.

Mrs. Ann Byrne died at the home of her daughter, in Allegheny, on Tuesday, aged 101 years. She was born in county Roscommon, Ireland, in 1793, and came to this country in 1836.

McKeesport celebrated the centennial anniversary of her founding on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Gov. Pattison and Gov. McKinley were present Wednesday.

At Uniontown the jury found Postmaster Harry Marrietta and others of Conneville guilty of unlawful assembly and acquitted them of riot and inciting to riot.

In a Lehigh Valley railroad wreck near Wilkesbarre, Frank Gorman, a passenger of Wilkesbarre was killed, and Miloy Roadie, a fireman badly injured.

Prohibitionists 1,000 strong paraded the streets of Wilkesbarre. Later they were addressed by National Chairman Diekie and Charles Hawley.

Matt Savage, editor of the Clearfield Public Spirit, was nominated for Senate in the Thirty-fourth district at Tyrone Saturday morning on the eighth ballot.

George F. Work, the Philadelphia banker and financier, who was sent to the Eastern Penitentiary for appropriating bank securities has been released.

The stores of E. E. Fleming at Scottdale, L. E. Byer, of New Kensington, and Wm. Ireland county, were closed by the sheriff on executions.

Thomas Tierney escaped from the Sharon jail. He was arrested in Hubbard, O., taken back to Sharon and sent to the workhouse for wife-beating.

James Onslow, an old time Pittsburg newspaper man, died Thursday at Harrisburg. He was a native of Ireland, and about 70 years of age.

The kennel dog show held in Pittsburg during the encampment week contains over 40 fine dogs. One of the dogs is listed at \$20,000.

Joseph Nellis, of Summit, while digging a trench Tuesday was crushed to death by a cave-in. His brother, John, was seriously injured.

AT Gettysburg.—"Found any landmarks?" "Yes; and I was thinking how you must have expanded since the war. Here's the tree you stood behind during the whole battle, and it covered you well then."

FOND MAMMA (to clerk in china store)—I see you have mugs marked Tom and Jerry; have you any with Willie and Charlie on them?

A DROP of dew tries as hard to do God's will as a thunderstorm.